Sleep Well, Jeff

Ringside

Hello, how's your face
And how are the kids?
You never cease to amaze
How you keep doing it?
And the lady's fine
She's still counting on you
While you sip from the vines
With your prosthetic view
And though times are lean
Somehow we're still alive
In your waterfront dream
We're all warm and dry
J.W. we're all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance
J.W. be an angel for me
Come on and fill our glass
And so we understand
There was talk of a deal
You said, there was no more room
You know how it feels
We're losing our heads
We're losing it all
We've borrowed our bread
We've carried our souls
J.W. we're all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance
J.W. be an angel for me
Come on and fill our glass
Cosmetic man
We wish you a merry warm death
May your Mercedes
Wrap around your neck
Sleep well, Jeff
J.W. we're all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance
J.W. be an angel for me
Come on and fill our glass

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